

ROTHSCHILD AND HORACE VERNET.—One of the most pungent anecdotes connected with the fine arts which we have for a length of time met with, attaches the name of the millionaire to that of the greatest and most original artist of the age. In a former number, a correspondent gave a critical analysis of the large painting of "The Capture of the Smala of Abd-el-kader," which has since been exhibited at the Louvre. Among other points upon which the critic dwelt was the masterly introduction of a Jew flying from the charge of the French among the jostling herds, which, mad with agony and terror, appeared to be rushing through the front of the painting.

It appears that immediately after the exhibition of this noble picture, the figure of the flying Jew became the principal attraction in the gallery. Successive groups poured before it to chuckle at what appeared to be a fortuitous resemblance, until drop by drop, as such stories leak out, its history stole gradually into circulation, and the reasons for which Vernet consecrated the head of the Rothschilds to immortal ridicule became the most popular and interesting cancan in the saloons.

It would appear that the wealthy Jew paid a visit to the atelier of Horace, to know whether the master would paint a portrait of him, the Rothschild. Vernet of course consented and was asked to name his price—"Three thousand francs," answered the painter.—"And the sum was small enough in all conscience, as the price of a portrait by such a master. Arago has given six or seven times as much for a landscape by Gudin."

"Nonsense," said the Rothschild with the true spirit of a huckster, "you can never intend asking three thousand francs for a portrait."

"No," said Vernet, on reflection, "it ought to be four."

The Jew tried to beat down the painter, but the only effect his arguments had was to make Vernet raise his price successively to five and six thousand francs, and the millionaire left the atelier of the painter.

On the succeeding day, however, he returned to try the power of his persuasion upon the man of the brush. He had inflexible material to deal with.

"This time, Mr. Rothschild," said Horace, "I have reflected more maturely on the subject, and the price of the portrait will be twelve thousand francs."

The obstinacy of the painter almost made the dealer in stock and scrip mad. He expostulated for a long time in vain. At last Vernet said:

"Well Mr. Rothschild, if you will, I must paint your portrait for nothing."

The pride of the millionaire of course spurned such an offer.

"Impossible," he said, "in that case I shall not sit for my portrait."

"Excuse me," said the master politely bowing him out, "you have done so."

The opening of the Louvre solved the meaning of the painter's words, and they who laughed first at the painting, laughed even more when they listened to the legend.—[London Morn. Post.]

REMINISCENCES OF THE RESUSCITATED.—It has been asserted by several very honest, but, probably, incompetent persons, that they have experienced a consciousness of being out of the body. The cases of Cordan and Von Helmont have been already mentioned; but perhaps the clearest and most positive testimony to the fact is that given by Dr. Adam Clarke, the learned Wesleyan, who, when relating his recovery from drowning, stated to Dr. Lettison, that during the period of his apparent unconsciousness, he felt a new kind of life. These are his words: "All my views and ideas seemed instantly and entirely changed, and I had sensations of the most perfect felicity that it is possible, independently of rapture, for the human mind to feel. I had no pain from the time I was submerged; a kind of green color became visible to me; a multitude of objects were seen, not one of which, however, bore the least analogy to any thing I had ever beheld before. When preaching in aid of the Humane Society, at the City-road chapel, in London, he said, 'I was submerged a sufficiently long time according to my apprehensions, and the knowledge I now have of physiology, for me to have been so completely dead as never more to exist in this world, had it not been for that Providence which as it were, once more breathed into me the breath of life.' Mr. Green in his Diary mentions a person who had been hung, and cut down on a reprieve, who, being asked what were his sensations, stated that the preparations were dreadful beyond expression, but that, on being dropped, he instantly found himself amidst fields and rivers of blood, which gradually acquired a greenish tinge. Imagining that if he could reach a certain spot he should be easy, he seemed to himself to struggle forcibly to attain it and then he felt no more. Here we find a green color again mentioned as the last impression on the mind, which perhaps, may be explained in the chapter on light. The first effect of strangulation is a re-tardation of blood, which causes a red color to appear before the eye; but green always succeeds to red, unless the eye be directed to some other color. It is interesting to observe how, in the midst of the most violent struggle to which a human being can be subjected, the soul dissociates itself from the past and the present, and interprets impression in keeping with its desire, which seems ever to be capable of conferring a new world of thought according to its kind.—[The Use of the Body in Relation to the Mind, by Dr. Moore.]

NEW MARKETS IN BOSTON.—For some years past, it has been proposed to erect two new markets in Boston—one towards the South, and one towards the West end of the city. The plans for the first are already finished, together with the estimates for the entire building. The proposed location is on about an acre and half of land at the South Cove. The edifice will be between 400 and 500 feet in length, by about 160 in width. It will cost half a million of dollars; and if completed according to the plans drawn for the purpose by our townsman, Mr. Bryant, will be by far the most commodious and splendid Market House in the United States.—[Atlas.]

LIFE OF THE MIND.—The spiritual existence of poets must be more stormy than that of all other men, as they must feel and be moved by all passions they describe.

There are a few who practise charity, but the many confine themselves to recommending it!

THE FOREST.—The following spirited passage is from the letter of a colporteur in Pennsylvania. Has he not imbibed a full measure of forest feelings, and given utterance to them in stirring language?

The magnificence of these woods you can hardly conceive. Give me a thousand of these splendid pines, with shafts like the Apollo Belvidere, and I will build you a Cathedral, a nobler Cathedral of wood, than Lanfranc did of stone, and make Niagara envious of the West Branch. The depth of shade, and utter silence of the original forest as it seems there to breathe in an eternal slumber, strikes the soul with a certain awe as well as admiration. The rising of its innumerable pines is something superb. One seems to see the smoke of life ascending. And every now and then one that has stood its time, some old hemlock "dead at the top," or patriarchal pine, rotten at the root, in the profound abysses of the mountain draft, by the mouth of which the traveler is passing, sends out itself the report of its distant fall, as it goes crashing to the ground. I have stopped and listened breathlessly, as I stepped along over the leaves, in the gloom of these woods—I always stop to listen, there is something so immitably heart searching, in the almost too distant-to-be-audible, long-drawn sound of an old tree falling to its last resting place—falling in the place where it lived its life. And thus the forest sighs by day and night. And man makes it sigh oftener than it would, with his axe. He consumes it on every side, dismembers it, pierces and opens it, and bringing it to its dissolution. I am a passionate lover of the forest. I would live always within reach of it.

EDITORIAL DIGNITY.—The editor of the London Times in remarking on the late scandalous affairs of the King of Bavaria, says:

"We cannot conclude our remarks without alluding to circumstances in these proceedings which really tend to compromise the character of our own peculiar craft.—The last time that King Louis appeared conspicuously on the European stage, was in the capacity which he had just assumed of sole journalist for his own dominions. He is not only Bavaria's monarch, but he is patentee and editor of the State Gazette, and he should remember that he has now a double reputation to sustain."

For the sake of his new profession his Majesty must be cautious. If a king can do no wrong, an editor can do a great deal, and we can assure him that he will find no such impunity accorded to him in his latter capacity as tradition and loyalty secure him in his former.

Of course we have no right to interfere in European affairs, but we think that the Times and other leading Journals of Europe should oust such a fellow as King Leopold from the editorial fraternity, by striking his paper off their exchange list. If such characters as crowned heads get into the editorial profession, its respectability will be gone.

NAPOLEON'S DISGUISE DETECTED.—If the life of Savage Landor was written, it would be one of the most remarkable on record.—He has lived much abroad in the most eventful times in the history of the world. He witnessed the progress of the French Revolution; saw Bonaparte made First Consul; saw him and his armies go out to victory; saw and conversed with the greatest of his generals, and the most remarkable men of those times and scenes. His conversation, therefore abounds with facts and personages from his own actual knowledge, of which most other men have only read, and many of which he saw him ride, attended by one servant, into Tours, whose inhabitants hated him, and would have rejoiced to give him up to his enemies. He was disguised, but Landor recognised him in a moment. Hating and despising the man as he did, yet never for a moment dreamed of betraying him. He, however, went close to the fallen emperor, and touching his arm, said, "You are not safe here. I have penetrated your disguise and others may." "Sir," replied Bonaparte, "you are, I perceive an Englishman. My secret is in good keeping." He mounted and rode away wholly undiscovered by the townsmen.—[Wm. Howitt's Homes and Haunts of British Poets.]

PROGRESS OF A POUND OF AMERICAN COTTON.—The following is the history of the travels and adventures of a pound of manufactured American cotton. The cotton came from the United States to London, thence to Manchester, where it was spun into yarn. It was then sent to Paisley, where it was woven; next to Ayrshire to be tanned; afterwards it was conveyed to Dumbarton where it was hand-sewed. It was then again sent to Paisley, when it was conveyed to a distant part of Renfrew to be bleached, and then returned to Paisley; it was afterwards sent to Glasgow and finished, and from Glasgow it was conveyed per coach to London. From its shipment in America, till its arrival in the London warehouse, it must have been conveyed 3000 miles by sea and 920 on land. The value was increased 3000 per cent by the progress of the manufacturer, whilst not less than 150 people were engaged in the carriage and preparation.

THE POLICE IN ST. PETERSBURG.—The Russian capital has police, perhaps the most effective in the world. As an instance, we have two anecdotes. An Englishman took a fancy to throw a stone at the statue of Peter the Great, supposing that no eye was upon him. He was seized, however, and fined 1000 roubles. An American, sometime ago, admiring that admirable piece of work, was desirous of getting on the back of the horse, so he clambered over the railings and got behind the Czar, and while comfortably seated, was seen and dismounted by the police, and fined 5000 roubles. Upon complaining of the enormity of the fine, he was coolly told that if he wished to ride with great men, he must expect to pay a very high price.

A lady at sea, full of apprehension in a gale of wind, cried out, among other petty exclamations, "We shall all go to the bottom; mercy on us! how my head swims." "Never fear, madam," said one of the sailors, "you can never go to the bottom while your head swims."

A WHALE AT HULL.—A whale measuring 51 feet has been captured in the Humber by the crew of a fishing vessel.

THE POLYNESIAN.

HONOLULU, SATURDAY, JAN. 1, 1848.

The spring season it will be seen was a remarkably poor one for whalers in comparison with preceding years. This fall was much better, still the decrease of 191 whale ships in twelve months is somewhat remarkable, and the reasons are worth inquiring into. It may be that a much fewer number were fitted out from the United States and Europe in the fall of 1846, or they may have sought other ports to recruit.—The present year will decide whether it is owing to a natural decrease in the business or it is owing to superior advantages proffered by other ports. It is generally supposed that a large fleet will collect here in the autumn, but that in spring many ships will recruit at Guam, Hongkong, and Manila, for Japan and Kamchatka. It is evident that no permanent reliance can be placed upon the whaling enterprise as a source of business for this kingdom. At the best it is a mere chance, and merchants in importing goods must do so in reference to the fact, that at any moment, the whaling business is liable to diminish very materially, and in a few years to be as low as it was in 1840. In that event, unless a wise and liberal system is devised to encourage the cultivation of sugar, coffee, &c., a large proportion of the present business and capital here invested will be compelled to seek more favorable openings, and Honolulu receive a serious check in its prosperity. The government have done all that lays in their power to encourage the visits of whale ships. Let them do as much to promote the investment of capital in agriculture, and though the whaling business decrease, in a few years the country will be producing an amount of natural products for export to Oregon, California and elsewhere, far more than sufficient to compensate for the loss of the precarious whaling business. Agriculture is the only sure reliance of the country. It will not be sufficient to permit after long and difficult negotiation certain individuals to obtain lands even at fair rates, but if a market is to be created for native labor and products, foreign capital must be invited hither. It is well, undoubtedly, for industrious white men without means, to be encouraged to transfer to this country their talents and energies, but it is far more important that capital and men of known character, should be induced to settle here. If no inducements are held out to them and those that are here are cramped in their desires to really improve the country by investments in plantations, and permanent and elegant buildings, by the keeping up a fictitious scale of prices, or an unwise application of semi-explored political measures, they will assuredly withdraw themselves and their capital to more favorable spots. In that case the country is left to those who may be willing but have not the means to imitate them, and must remain for many years in a lethargic state before sufficient capital can be accumulated to put the country upon the same footing that the others left it. Its best defence will be in the number of really solid improvements and investments, men of character and capital, under the guarantee of a wise administration of laws, are induced to make. It is folly to suppose there is danger to the country from such men. Revolutions grow out of different stuff, and it must take violent abuses to induce men of property to risk their all in violent remedies. If we thought that these doctrines were adverse to the interests of the Hawaiian people, we should not advocate them. We firmly believe that if the countenance and stimulus derived from the foreigners here, including all morally inclined classes, were withdrawn, the Hawaiians, chiefs and all, would relapse into a condition of barbarous imbecility, far worse than their former savagism. Believing this, then, we hold it our duty to urge upon the government prompt and liberal measures to secure still more countenance and stimulus for the natives. We believe that the people are far more in danger of real oppression from the hands of their own chiefs than from foreigners. This is natural, because among whites there is a more enlightened sense of justice and more knowledge. By contact with the natives, they derive benefit from both. The natives themselves are brimful of the vices that grow out of the soil of despotism—lying, theft, laziness, and licentiousness. Labor, new wants, better example and precepts, prompt suffering from indulgence in each or all of their vices will naturally flow from the introduction of capital and the establishment of more such farms and plantations as those of Messrs. Stevens, Wood, Rhodes & Co., Titcomb, McLane, Torbert, Miner, and others. We want more of them—the natives want more. Withdraw the whaling business and with no more inducements than exist at present for whites to embark capital in agriculture, or no more market for native labor and produce, were the demand for potatoes, poultry, and fire-wood to cease, and the country would retrograde rapidly. The many national vices, now so much to be deplored, would increase. The chiefs in 1837 derived much profit and many new and just ideas from a course of lectures, familiarly given on the subject of political rights, and laws, government, &c. They got hold of the abstract ideas, and have now become more or less familiarized in practice. A course of lectures on the subject of national industry, sources of wealth in various countries, domestic and political economy, would with think do them equal benefit. It is their duty to study these things for the good of their subjects, and it is the duty of those who have charge of their intellects to see that they do. If they do not the power will inevitably pass from them. It is well to amuse them, but something besides billiards, dress, architecture, fine furniture and gay horse trappings is necessary for those whose destinies God has placed in their hands. Some one can do this. If there be not sufficient intellect or information of the matter, or leisure in any of the present high offices of the government, let money hire some one for the task. It cannot be better laid out. It is ever bad to leave the people or their wants to get in advance of the government or legislation. Uneasiness is sure to ensue.—The standard that answered for this nation in 1844 does not now. As the child grows, its instruction must keep pace with its mental desires. We speak plainly for we feel deeply, and without pretending to any political foresight, we do know that a policy which induces good citizens to make their home, build dwelling houses and stores that are an ornament to the place and an incentive to better taste among the people at large, and lay out their money in planting

coffee, cotton, building vessels, making bridges, roads, improving stock, introducing new sources of wealth, industry, &c., is a good one. To discourage this by obstacles in obtaining lands, labor, by false valuations or any thing, that operates as a check upon laudable enterprise is unwise. The foreigners pay by far the largest amount of taxes. They indeed mainly sustain the government. By foreigners, we mean all whites, naturalized or not. If they leave, the revenues must suffer materially. Even the king and chiefs would be puzzled to support what of state they now have. This is easily shown.—At least three quarters of the specie revenue is received through the customs, stamps, duties, &c. The liquor duties, derivable wholly from foreigners, give about \$20,000—the 5 per cent ad valorem, which does not enter into the price to the native consumer, \$40,000—stamps for entries, business documents, &c., among foreigners, about \$3,000—licences, harbor dues, etc., \$12,000. Say out of \$100,000 annual revenue the whites actually pay near \$80,000 directly, besides much indirectly, for the benefit of the country, in private subscriptions to churches, schools, and public improvements. This, then, being the case, the foreigners are entitled to much consideration from the government. Their interests should be nurtured and they be encouraged still further to settle and invest capital here. The selfish interests of the chiefs themselves demand this. The native population require it.—What would be the result, if half this \$80,000, say \$40,000, should be deficient in one year, owing to withdrawal of business and capital.—Could the natives make up the sum? Their means would be lessened proportionately for paying their own taxes. King, chiefs and officers alike would be obliged to live upon one-half of what they receive now, besides being compelled to purchase their foreign supplies at a dearer rate. For the greater the market the cheaper the article to the consumer.

We do not write this in the spirit of censure, but that the subject may receive the attention it merits. If the whaling business drop off, as it probably will, from a variety of causes, something permanent should take its place. Providence offers it, in the shape of a demand for the staple products of our soil in our nearest neighbors, California and Oregon. In return for our coffee and sugar, those countries can furnish each native with a good board house in a few years. The wish of Henry 4th of France might then come to pass, or rather the reverse of it. Not that each native might have a chicken to put in his pot, for all have that, but that every man should have a pot to put his chicken in—a chair to sit in, a table to eat from and cloth to cover him. In 10 years most of this might be accomplished. Much has been done, we are aware. We know the difficulty of breaking through cherished prejudices and of overcoming stupidity. Still let all work away with a will. Each month will advance the good cause somewhat. Even now, we learn that the chiefs are engaged in dividing the lands into three portions—one-third for the people, one-third for the landlords, and one-third for the crown. The titles of each of these parties being once indisputably settled, much of what we wish will naturally follow, and lands will be sold. We are happy in believing that at this present moment the white officers are vigorously employed in effecting a consummation so devoutly to be prayed for.

HOME OFFICE STATISTICS.
List of Hawaiian Vessels, Dec. 31, 1847.

Rig.	Name.	Tons.	Registered owners.
Bark	Don Quixote,	250	William Paty,
Brig	Euphemia,	103	Wm. H. Davis,
	Keoni Ana,	105	William Paty,
Schr.	Julian,	133	Carlos Moran,
	Swallow,	119	William Paty,
	Kamehameha III.,	116	Min. of Interior,
	Thomas Martin,	110	L. Montgomery,
	Emilia,	96	M. Kekuanooa,
	S. S.,	87	Tibs. King,
	Hasilio,	75	William Paty,
	Louise,	71	D.P. Penhallow,
	Mary Ann,	59	J. R. VonFriser,
	Mary,	50	W. H. Tibbey,
	Chance,	50	Tobert & Macy,
	Kekuaonohi,	42	P. H. Treadway,
	Hope,	38	Asbing,
	Jane,	37	A. Keliiahonui,
	Chilian,	34	E. Dennis,
	Kinau,	31	Kaunohi,
	Anne,	30	J. J. Nomore,
	Martha,	26	H. S. Swinton,
	Hakaleleponi,	25	H. Kalama,
	Josephine,	24	R. Boyd,
	William,	23	Wm. Freeman,
	Star,	20	H. S. Swinton,
	M. Kekaulohi,	18	Chas. Kaanaina,
	Lahaina,	16	Kaunohi,
	Emily,	15	H. Kulihehane,
	Lion,	15	Jas. Hough,
	Spry,	13	Jos. Lovell,
	Maui,	10	Z. Kaauwai,
	Maria,	10	Geo. Shaw,
	Rover,	10	C. J. Colston,
	Marie Antonie,	9	M. Joquin,
	Dick,	8	H. S. Swinton,
	Waikana,	8	Waikana,
	Nuana,	8	Poko,
	Hannah,	7	Wm. Jarrett,
	Kuihelani,	7	Kekoa,
	Kualii,	7	N. Moioa,
	Kalakiini,	7	Kaunui,
	Kao,	7	H. Stewart,
	Milikaa,	7	M. Kenoi,
	Lota,	6	L. Kookoa,
	Waikuku,	6	John Politer,
	Wandering Jew,	6	J. W. Blossom,
	Lahua,	6	David Adams,
	Hio,	6	Napunoko,
	John,	6	Joseph Lovell,
	Keanu,	6	Wm. Wilson,
	Fanny,	6	John Dawson,
	Lydia,	6	Jos. Lovell,
	Henry,	6	R. S. Barker,
	George,	6	J. Miller,
	Imikoola,	5	Kaunui,
	Haumea,	5	Kekoa,
	Honolulu,	5	Kaunui,
	Ezela,	5	Hikiachino,
	Kapuniui,	5	Una,
	Bruce,	5	J. Richards,
	Pimoku,	5	Pupuku,
	Nahena,	5	Pimoku,
	Kapapoko,	5	Kainu,
	Imipono,	5	Honokaupe,
	Moku Ola,	21	Min. of Interior,
	Waiahoo,	19	John Kalili,
	Kula,	19	Wm. Jarrett,

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Total for 1847, 167; do. for 1846, 167.

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